

THE EVENING NEWS.

VOLUME 1—NO. 105.

INDIANAPOLIS, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1870.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEVITIES.

A fifty thousand dollar fire occurred at Muskegon, Michigan, yesterday.

The steamer R. N. Rice left Detroit for Cleveland this morning; the first boat of the season.

Governor Hoffman refuses to reprieve Jack Reynolds, and he will be executed at New York to-morrow.

Commissioner Delane has forbidden the publication of the annual lists of assessments on income returns.

John Taggart, while hunting ducks in a bayou near Chicago on Monday, accidentally shot himself dead.

An incendiary fire destroyed the mill of Douglas & Bays, at Allegheny City, last night. Loss, \$25,000.

John Meade and his trainers have arrived at Mobile, Alabama. He has gone into training at Magnolia race course.

General Michael Kerwin, Fenian Secretary of War, has resigned, being dissatisfied with General O'Neill's late proceeding.

The jury in the McFarland case was made up yesterday afternoon. They were cautioned against reading newspapers during the trial, and dismissed until this morning.

The Tobaccoists' Association have appointed a committee to proceed to Washington and endeavor to procure a reduction on imported cigars, and equalize taxation on all sorts of tobacco.

On Sunday last, at Koon, Minnesota, two young ladies, Misses Smith and Ives, were drowned in Sombra river while taking a boat ride. The boat got into the current, became unmanageable and was capsized.

Notice of an application for a Receiver of the Union Pacific Railroad has been given by creditors in the amount of \$1,000,000. A hearing is to be had before Chief Justice Howe, at Cheyenne, on the 9th of April. The bill gives a detailed statement of the way in which the road was built, showing immense frauds.

James Gibbons, President of the Fenian Senate, issued official notification to the brotherhood, warning them not to pay attention to reports they may receive hostile to coming from the Congress at Chicago, which will be held on the eleventh instant, and will be the only legitimate representation of the Fenian organization.

In the Senate, yesterday, the deficiency bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, reported back and passed.—In the House, Mr. Wood, rising to a question of privilege, referred to a letter from General Howard, of the Freedmen's Bureau, and made fifteen separate charges against him of fraudulent transactions. A resolution providing for an investigation was adopted. The tariff bill was then considered in Committee of the Whole until adjournment.

A conference of the leading workers in the woman's suffrage movement was held yesterday afternoon, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, for the purpose of devising measures for the union of the several suffrage associations throughout the country in one central organization. The constitution for the American Woman's Suffrage Association was submitted and will be considered at a future meeting. Theodore Tilton is named for President. Miss Anna Dickinson, First Vice President. The New York delegates favored the union and the Cleveland opposed it.

William L. Connelly, of Walton, left Swyne's Hotel, at Old Sparta, Owen county, on Monday, to cross Eagle creek, and has not been heard from since. A boat was found loose on the rocks and in the bottom of it a bloody club. On the bank a note was discovered on which was written, "This is not the man we wanted." The hat and overcoat belonging to Connelly were also found in the boat. There was a considerable amount of money on his person. A search is being made for the body. No clue to the murderers.

How Missing Letters Were Found.

A very odd affair has just happened. For some little time past certain letters have failed to reach their destination. Some of them being of importance, complaints were made to the General Post Office, but no clue could be obtained to their disappearance. The Post Office detectives were then set at work, but the evil continued. The gentlemen who complained declared that the letters were in the servant sent to post them, and the servant avowed that he posted them regularly in a certain pillar post, and at a regular hour, just after dark. The post was then watched, but strangely enough the servant was never seen to approach it, although persisting that he posted the letters regularly every night. At last was done what ought to have been done at first. The servant on a given evening, when he left his master's house with the letters, was followed by a detective. He took his way directly to the pillar post, but, to shorten the story, stopped just before he reached it. He dropped his letters into a disused pump on the opposite corner, from which the handle had been removed, leaving an open slit in one side. The innocent servant had been told that the pillar post was at the corner of a certain street, and in the dusk of evening he had mistaken the pump for the post, and had been dropping his letters down it for something like a fortnight. The pump was of course taken up and the missing letters found, much to the relief of all concerned.—[London Letter.]

Competing a Book.

Everybody remembers that passage in Gibbon's memoirs where he describes the feeling with which he completed his Roman history. Dr. R. S. Mackenzie has presented a memorandum of Dr. Alibone, the Philadelphia biographer of authors, written in June, 1866, in which he says: "On Tuesday last, May 28, at 3:27 p. m., I wrote the last line of the last page of the dictionary projected by me in 1850, and which I commenced preparing for the press, August 4, 1863. In humble imitation of my illustrious predecessor of The Decline and Fall, I then took several turns in the garden and walked around Euston square. I had no 'lake'—there Gibbon had one—but my satisfaction was reflected in the countenance of my (myself) an amiable and excellent wife, and there I had Gibbon! The manuscript of the dictionary as copied by Mrs. Alibone occupied 19,044 folio large pages, with a few pages in large quarto. Bishop Buckland's wife told Dr. Mackenzie that when her husband was professor of geology at Oxford, from the double misfortune of her handwriting being excellent, and his almost illegible, she had to transcribe his well-known Bridgewater Treatise for the press. It consists of two volumes containing over 1100 printed pages octavo, and so hard did Dr. Buckland find it to please his own very fastidious taste that his wife had to write the manuscript seven times over.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

STEAMER RICHMOND—SERIOUSLY DAMAGED.

Contest of Mr. Conner's Seat in the House.

EVIDENCE IN McFARLAND CASE UP TO 2:35 P. M.

Latest from the Spanish Revolutionists.

RETURNS FROM THE RHODE ISLAND ELECTION.

Horace Cooke, the Elopement Parson, to be Tried.

THE WINNIPEG QUESTION IN THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

[WESTERN ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.]

OHIO.

DAYTON, April 7. Jacob Stauffer, an elderly and wealthy citizen of this county, committed suicide yesterday, at his residence here, by taking strychnine, while in a state of temporary insanity.

WYOMING.

OMAHA, April 7. Advice from South Pass City state that another man was killed by Indians on Tuesday. Twenty-five mounted men left there this morning, in pursuit of the war party.

Heavy snow, sleet and wind storms prevailed at Cheyenne and west, as far as Sherman, Summit of the Union Pacific Railroad.

RHODE ISLAND.

PROVIDENCE, April 7. Returns from all the towns except Black Island, give Paddockford, Republican, for Governor, 10,235; Pierce, Democrat, 6,024; scattering, 282. Providence gives Paddockford, 4,017, and Pierce 1,543. The Republican Assembly ticket is elected by 800, over three opposition tickets.

ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, April 7. A sailor named Henry Peterson fell from the mast of the schooner Hubbard, yesterday, a distance of 100 feet, and was instantly killed.

A memorial service in honor of the late General Thomas will be held in this city to-morrow evening, at which Governor Palmer will deliver a eulogy.

NEW JERSEY.

NEWARK, April 7. A strike occurred yesterday among some workmen in a stone quarry on the Bloomfield turnpike, because of a reduction of twenty-five cents per day on their wages. Some went to work at the reduction, and the strikers stoned them, rendering the interference of the police necessary. It is thought the strike will spread to other quarries. Nothing serious has yet occurred.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, April 7. It having been announced that President Grant would attend the obsequies of General Thomas at Troy, Governor Hoffman addressed him a note extending him the hospitalities of the Executive residence as he passed through Albany. The President replied, thanking him for the courtesy, but that his stay would be too short to accept, as he had made arrangements to attend the Army of the Potomac reunion on Saturday in Philadelphia.

MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, April 7. The steamer Richmond ran into the bank opposite to the Rushmore bend, thirty-five miles below here, at half past ten o'clock last night, and Captain Green was throwing the freight overboard, at last accounts, to keep her from sinking. The Bismarck has gone from here to her assistance.

The tide of emigration from the East has set in, and large numbers of emigrants are arriving by river and rail. A stream of three hundred arrived yesterday by the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, bound for southwestern Missouri and Kansas, and about fifty excursionists from Ohio and Kentucky passed through to examine the lands in Kansas.

NEW YORK CITY.

Bishop Ames presides at the sessions of the sessions of the East New York Methodist church.

During the present session the Rev. Horace Cooke, the elopement parson, will be tried on the charges preferred against him. It is understood that Cooke will make a defense of temporary insanity.

S. S. Randa, for thirty years superintendent of the public schools of this city, is about to resign.

The postmasters of this city and Williamsburg are defendants in suits brought by fictitious firms and persons to recover letters detained by order of the Post Master General.

New York, April 7—12:30 p. m. The real work of the McFarland trial commenced this morning, and it was evident from the deep attention with which the audience listened to the proceedings, that the fact was duly appreciated. The prisoner, however, preserved the same calm composure that has marked his demeanor since the beginning of the trial.

As soon as the jury roll was called, District Attorney Garvin proceeded to open the case on the part of the people and charged the jury that unless the prisoner can show he was justified in his act, he was guilty of murder in the first degree, and such should be the verdict. At the suggestion of the defense, the District Attorney ordered all witnesses for the prosecution to retire, except the first one to be called. The first witness was George M.

King, called for the prosecution; examination began by the District Attorney.

New York, April 7—1:30 p. m.

Witness—King was employed in the Tribune counting room. Knew Richardson and McFarland. His testimony recounting substantially and relating to the shooting of Richardson as have frequently been given to the public.

Mr. Graham conducted the cross-examination. A diagram of the publication office of the Tribune was exhibited to the witness, and he indicated the positions occupied respectively by himself and the deceased and the prisoner at the time of the shooting; could not remember having seen Richardson make any motion that indicated an intention to use the weapon. Saw Richardson's pistol afterwards at a store house. Never heard Richardson boast of his skill in the use of pistols.

2 p. m.—The next witness was Daniel Frohman. He recounted the circumstances of the shooting, substantially as known. Knew that Richardson was armed. Saw a revolver at the Astor House afterwards, which Richardson had on his person. Didn't see a pistol in Richardson's hand at the time of the shooting.

Edwin J. Craver, third witness for the prosecution, says he was one of the Tribune mailing clerks, and his evidence in the main was corroborative of that of the two previous witnesses. A recess was then taken.

2:35 p. m.—On reassembling, D. Watson, mail clerk at the Tribune office, testified to having heard a pistol-shot, and seeing two men leave the office; didn't see Richardson or McFarland.

Captain Alaire testified to having arrested the prisoner, and Richardson's identification of him as the man who shot him. Dr. Swan gave evidence as to the character of the wound, its treatment, and the death of Richardson.

FOREIGN.

France.

PARIS, April 7. The specie in the Bank of France has increased 8,000,000 francs during the week.

It is reported that the opposition party will issue a proclamation concerning plebiscitum.

England.

LONDON, April 7. The paper-makers of Northern England, at a meeting held in Manchester, yesterday, resolved to advance the prices of all kinds of paper ten per cent, owing to the high price of rags.

The bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £393 during the past week.

Spain.

MADRID, April 7.—3 p. m. Popular opposition to the operations of the military conscription act has not abated.

Yesterday a number of men entered Seville from the neighboring village of Camas and Santiponce, with banners flying and shouting, "Vive Republic! Down with conscription!"

They were evidently sent out by the people for a general rising of rioters and were promptly arrested by the authorities. Groups of people hung around and there was a time when it was thought that efforts would be made to rescue the prisoners. They were safely lodged in jail, however, after some difficulty and the crowd dispersed. The city soon became quiet.

THE DOMINION.

Toronto, April 7.

In the House of Commons last night, Mr. Cameron asked if the Government had any further intelligence from Red River, and whether they were in position to give any further information than had already been laid before the House, and what the government intended to do in reference to the recent murder at Fort Garry. John A. McDonald said he could only say that the government was fully aware and appreciated the grave position. We have done so since last winter, and indeed, ever since the events of last October till now. We understand and appreciate the responsibilities that rests upon us. He adds:

We have been in constant communication with Her Majesty's government on the subject and the two governments are in union and for one object and that is to retain that country as a portion of Her Majesty's dominion, and to assert law and order there. He said a line of conduct had been settled upon but what it would be must be withheld from the House at present.

Her Majesty's government, however, while acting in accord with the United States, has approved of the course we have advised, and it is co-operating with the United States in carrying out that course.

He was satisfied that course would be carried to a successful issue at no distant day.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, April 7. Senator Yates, who has been dangerously ill from hemorrhage of the bowels, is fast recovering, and will soon be in his place in the Senate.

The House Committee on elections this forenoon considered the application of Grafton for further time in the matter of his contest for the seat of Conner, of Texas. No action was taken.

Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, asked leave to introduce a joint resolution to annex the Republic of San Domingo. Mr. Brooks, of New York, objected. Senator Rice introduced a bill granting funds to aid in the construction of a railroad and telegraph line in New Mexico.

Moving Delights.

Speaking of the delights of moving day, the Utica Herald says that from the moment when the first pack is pulled from the dusty carpet until the last load of furniture is piled up in everybody's way, the day is one of feverish interest and mental torture. We know of no more deserving object of pity than a respectable man following a day load of goods and watching one after another of his cherished articles of household furniture as they fall in the mud or get mangled and broken by rubbing and jolting against each other, while with a mop in one hand and a frying pan in the other, with a pillow case full of towels under the right arm, and two umbrellas and a pair of boots under the left, he is unable to do anything for the preservation of his property.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Lively Times in the House—Minister Appointed—Norton to Lecture—The Georgia Bill—Whittemore—A Soldier's Mite—The Tariff Bill—Revels Exhausted—General Thomas' Successor.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial's Special of this morning.]

There were extremely lively times in the House, to-day, and during about an hour the scenes were exciting and vociferous to a degree rarely attained. The occasion was a personal explanation of Fernando Wood, in which he assailed General Howard, the Christian soldier of the Freedmen's Bureau, on sixteen counts, half of the charges are true, the record is most damning, and will produce serious, not only to General Howard, but to the university that bears his name. He is charged with frauds, speculation on government money, and with all sorts of irregularities and offenses. Mr. Wood was assailed by Messrs. Maynard, Dawes, Peters, Schenck, Butler, Ingersoll and others, but stood his ground bravely, and fought hard. He informed Mr. Butler that after the investigation in Howard's case was completed, the House ought to investigate his (Butler's) conduct, which set settled Ben. completely. The whole subject having arisen on the discussion of the Education bill, it was referred to the Committee on Education and Labor, for investigation.

The President, to-day, nominated J. C. Root, of Kansas, as Minister to Hague in place of General Hugh Ewing. Mr. Root is a resident of Kansas, and of present Senator Pomoy's clerk, at whose solicitation he was appointed. He is unknown, and is said to lack that liberal education and knowledge of the world necessary to fill the position. His confirmation is doubtful.

Senator Morton, as one of a regular course, will lecture in this city on Tuesday evening next, on the mission of the Republican party.

[From the Enquirer's Special.]

The probability that the Tariff Bill will pass the House has awakened an additional interest throughout various sections of the country, and delegations are daily appearing at the Capital—one asking for a reduction of duties and another for an increase. Certain manufacturing interests are demanding an increase of duties simply for the reason that there has been such a decline in gold, that foreign articles are again coming into competition with those of domestic production. To-day a delegation of manufacturers of glass, from Massachusetts and New York were before the Committee on Ways and Means, asking for an increased specific duty on imported glass, and a reduction of duty on the raw materials entering into that article of manufacture. The present duty on glass is not changed by the Tariff Bill, and the Committee are not disposed to introduce new matter. In the House to-day, considerable progress was made on the bill, but no important amendments were agreed to. The great contest is yet to come over the duties on iron, steel, and woolen goods.

The colored Senator Revels stated in conversation this morning, that the constant rush upon him since he took his seat has almost prostrated his nervous system, so much so that he considers himself compelled to seek a place of rest. He states that the raids of newspaper interviewers upon him have been tremendous, and believes that where other Senators has one caller he has ten. He proposes to leave here the last day of this week for Boston and go west as far as Chicago.

The President, it is understood, has determined to nominate General Canby to the Major Generalship made vacant by the death of General Thomas.

[From the Gazette's Special.]

The Georgia bill got shoved aside in the Senate, to-day, by a vote in laying it over being thirty-two to twenty-two. The bill rather took Governor Bullock and his friends by surprise. What will become of the measure, no one can tell. There is considerable talk about following the course indicated, yesterday, by Carpenter, viz: to keep Georgia on probation awhile longer. Bullock and his friends represent that outrages of all sorts prevail in the State, and the proposition is to take them at their word, and let things remain under charge of the military for some months, giving the President power to declare martial law in Georgia.

South Carolina papers show that Whittemore is earnestly canvassing his district for a return to Congress. He is speaking about three times per week, and explaining the sale of his cadetship to the colored people as a thing about which he has been very unjustly treated. Several speakers are in the field against him. The Governor of the State has not yet ordered a new election.

Judson Williams, a private soldier, residing at Lancaster, Indiana, has written a letter to Commissioner Vanaman, returning his certificate of pension, saying that he wanted to contribute something to the payment of the national debt, and could best do it by having his name scratched from the pension rolls.

A Melancholy Letter.

One of the most melancholy and medicinal letters which we ever read is one from Paris, published in the Cincinnati Gazette, and dated March 8. It is exactly like the letters which married daughters write to grandmothers about the complaints of their grandchildren. The Emperor may die any day. The Emperor is "tending to consumption." The Queen of Portugal is "a confirmed consumptive." The Emperor of Russia has hypochondria—no rupture, as reported. The King of Italy is troubled with "chronic catarrh and bronchitis." Garibaldi has rheumatism. Chief Justice Coburn has bronchitis. Mr. Disraeli the gout; Spurgeon is recovering from smallpox; Count Montalembert is hopelessly ill; Louis Blanc has liver complaint; Kaspari pneumonia; Gambetta phthisis; Count Esterhazy has his collar bone; the Hon. Mr. Lloyd-Lindsay has broken his leg; Mad. Pat is prostrate with quinsy; Alex. Dumas, Sr., suffers from paralysis of the right hand. "But enough," exclaims this lively correspondent, "of disease and death." We should think so, for the outlook is not a pleasant one, and 1871 threatens to be a very trying year, and a salutary reflection, in the interest of the world, that there really seems to be nobody except John Bright among most of these rich people whose sickness is of much importance to the world. Of the others, the really great and useful ones have done most of their work, and the world can well spare the dubious remainder.—[New York Tribune.]

Unfeminine Employments.

Kate Field, discussing of female employments, and the "unfeminine," says "that ten years ago every female human being taller than an infant, that wore a round hat, was considered unfeminine. Now, round hats are polished the most fashionable ones, at an angle that would drive Euclid wild. Lecturing to-day occupies the position formerly accorded to the round hat. Ten years hence, society will draw the line 'unfeminine' say at women who, having too much honest pride to hang as burdens about the necks of their friends or relatives, take up active business and dare to make as much money as their brothers. Evidently society would go to pieces did it not insist upon drawing a line somewhere. To my conscience it is vastly more unfeminine to be gaily of the Grecian Bend, to enameled, to make conquests of men merely for the sake of counting scalps, to indulge in slander, to dress extravagantly, to sit in the parlor, and allow the cook to overdo or underdo everything edible in the kitchen, to feed children on pastry and hot bread, to consign little ones to incompetent nurses—than it is to lecture."

INDIANA ITEMS.

The Normal School has but thirty students. Olive Logan and her "Girls" go to Evansville on the 29th.

Mr. Voorhees, the "ball sycamore," will be home again in May.

Arnold Vater, St. Joseph county, had both his legs taken off by a circular saw a few days ago.

The engineer corps of the North and South railroad started southward, from Rockville, yesterday.

A man at Ft. Wayne on Tuesday, insisted upon taking off his coat and being married in his shirt sleeves.

Albert Wales, an Orange county youth, is minus a hand, from the careless handling of a gun on Monday last.

In Jennings county, last Saturday, Mrs. John Battis, wife of a respectable citizen, eloped with an itinerant vender of "notions."

Arrangements have been made for the immediate shipment of two million bushels of block coal to New Albany from Clay county.

Miss Elizabeth Snow, daughter of a farmer, residing in Jackson County, was thrown from her horse and instantly killed, on Tuesday last.

The Grand Jury of Floyd county is about to pay its regards in a special manner to druggists who have been retailing liquors by the drink.

Two children, named Hall, were attacked and shockingly mangled by a ferocious dog, in Martin county, last Monday. Their recovery is very doubtful.

Some Fort Wayne boys tried a diet of wild parsnips when out in the woods the other day, and a doctor saved their lives by administering the proper antidotes.

One Joseph Atwood, a young man residing near Valparaiso, was handsomely cowed the other day, by two young women to whom he had spoken in an insulting manner.

The new bridge across the Wabash for the St. Louis, Vandalia and Terre Haute railroad will be ready for trains to cross in about two weeks, should the weather continue favorable.

Two or three cowardly scoundrels amused themselves at Ft. Wayne, on Tuesday, by cutting up the harness of a poor old peddler and rag picker. A dog would be disgraced by being found in company with such fellows.

A fine pointer dog, in Fort Wayne, while quietly standing on the sidewalk, on Tuesday, was seized by a bull dog which sprang from a farmer's wagon, and had his neck broken by the shaking which he received. The country dog evidently thought the pointer was putting on airs, and needed to have the conceit taken out of him.

A PRINCE IN RAGS.

Romantic Story of a Chinese Emperor's Son.

A late San Francisco paper has this story: Almost every day, at the side entrance of the Occidental Hotel, on Bush street, may be seen an old, lame Chinaman, who importunes us for alms. A countenance traced with the furrows of care and starvation, is in no way improved by its total absence from water. And yet, who of the many who bestow a passing glance on that weather-beaten, dirt-grimed face, think for a moment that in those shriveled-up old veins courses the blood of royalty? Yet this is even so. Fifty-one years ago, all the bright dreams of Oriental luxury were his. He, the youngest of five brothers, had for his father no less personage than the sovereign of the Celestial empire. Until his tenth year, reared in the splendor of that court of which so much is told, and yet so little known, he had not a wish that was not at once gratified. Mandarins of high rank were glad indeed to wait on this scion of a royal house. He, with his brothers, had each their little court. To one was allotted the care of the royal fowls; to another, the royal sheep; to another, the royal goats; and to him belonged the care of his mother's pet peacock. Snuggles that exist in all well regulated governments, are by no means unknown in China. So he grew up, happy in the execution of his duties and the paternal commands. Already had he been promised the command of the Tibetan frontier. Far from the capital in the country where the rebels were most powerful, we can well imagine the consternation caused his mother at this intelligence imparted to her by her favorite son. Even at that early age, he was eager for this kingdom is so subject, buried his father from his throne, and caused the murder of all who loved and honored him. Through the fidelity of an old servant, this young prince was saved from the general butchery. Still, his name alone would have been his death warrant any time. So he lived in poverty and constant dread, shunned by all and shunning all. When the first cargoes of Chinese were sent to our State, he welcomed this as an opportunity for escape from an atmosphere of death to him, smuggled himself on board one of the ships. The close confinement which he had to undergo, and the tossing of the cargo in the hold, ruined his health and crippled him for life. Too weak to beg, and too honest to steal, nothing was left him but to accept the bounty which the stranger, in the strange land, saw fit to bestow upon him. Who can tell the pang it cost that proud heart before it could descend to this? As you see him now, so has he lived for the last ten years.

Through the aid of an interpreter, we gleaned the sad history of this poor old prince. That hardship and want may have affected the brain of the unfortunate creature is more than likely; but his tale was told with so much apparent truthfulness, so much earnestness, that we have thought it worthy the hearing of our readers. Bright, brighter was his starting in life than one in ten thousand; dark, darker, perhaps, is its closing than one in ten million.

A kindly view of Washington. There seems to be a social rebound after the anxieties and estrangements of the war. One week of our gala life will show any joyousness or spectator, like your correspondent, that we are in truth upon an era of good feeling. I do not think we ever had so brilliant a "season." All the lady-birds are in a flutter of delightful memories. The President has set the example. He goes everywhere, and everybody goes to see him. He has dispensed the hospitalities

of the White House like a soldier and a gentleman. We have had more good dinners, and pleasant reunions, than in any presidency that can remember. And our administration has dignity and lustre. We know what it is to have a President whose name was over all the world before he took the office. Around him we have men as illustrious as Sherman and Chase, and Senators who go back to the great days, like Sumner and Cameron, with remnants of the Jackson era, like old Frank Blair—who seems doomed to live forever, as hale and sturdy as when he controlled the thunder of the impetuous Tennessee. Did it ever occur to you that there is something fascinating in this Washington life? Perhaps the taste is artificial, but once acquired, it seems hard to resist. Amos Kendall, and Frank Blair, and Reverdy Johnson, and Judge Black, and twenty others of lesser prominence, have all made this city their post-official home. N. P. Willis said that the air of Washington, especially in May and October, was as delicious and health-restoring as the air of Italy. Probably this it is that keeps those old fellows so young and rookery, long after their cawing days are over. Or perhaps they are like the prisoners of Newgate, who, when the prison was burned down, could not resist prowling around another city that it is hard to escape from—the crest of hills, the gray mist, the nestle so beautifully by stream and hill, and the range of sweet Southern breezes! I know it is not the fashion to admire Washington, and surely it hath shabbiness and dust, and staining, and scale and sores; but with my friend Spofford to make me ever welcome to the graceful alcoves of the library, burdened with its two hundred thousand volumes, and to show you from its portico the gorgeous scenery that lies beyond—the city at your feet—the beautiful river rippling in the sunshine—the crest of hills, the gray mist, and melt away into blue and gray mist—stant Alexandria drowsily sleeping in Potomac mud, and Arlington before you—not the recorded and lordly Arlington of Custis and Lee, and scalped and torn by the bloody hand of war until her fair hills look barren and cold;—we may well find comfort, and say a word positively that he has not been so well as that of old Frank Blair, long years of rest.—[Letter to New York Times.]

A hideous Sea Monster.

[From the Savannah Advertiser.]

A party coming to this city from South Carolina, through Wright river, in a small boat manned by three negro oarsmen, has furnished us with a decidedly sensational account of his adventures with one of the most unheard-of creatures that ever crawled or floated under the firmament of heaven, and assures us positively that he has not been so well as that of old Frank Blair, long years of rest.—[Letter to New York Times.]

The above statement we have from the lips of the gentleman himself, and, being duly vouched for, we have every reason to believe in its truth.

Dress Reform.

Madame Olivier has taken to wearing high evening dresses, and has caused it to be understood that those who frequent her salon are expected to follow her example. This is a good reform. The Pall Mall Gazette, on this topic, says: "Few more painful spectacles have ever witnessed than that offered by ladies attending the drawing room at the palace the other day, in low dresses, on a bitterly cold afternoon, and the wonder is that so barbarous a system should be allowed to continue for an hour or two. So hard is poverty and constant dread, shunned by all and shunning all. When the first cargoes of Chinese were sent to our State, he welcomed this as an opportunity for escape from an atmosphere of death to him, smuggled himself on board one of the ships. The close confinement which he had to undergo, and the tossing of the cargo in the hold, ruined his health and crippled him for life. Too weak to beg, and too honest to steal, nothing was left him but to accept the bounty which the stranger, in the strange land, saw fit to bestow upon him. Who can tell the pang it cost that proud heart before it could descend to this? As you see him now, so has he lived for the last ten years.

Through the aid of an interpreter, we gleaned the sad history of this poor old prince. That hardship and want may have affected the brain of the unfortunate creature is more than likely; but his tale was told with so much apparent truthfulness, so much earnestness, that we have thought it worthy the hearing of our readers. Bright, brighter was his starting in life than one in ten thousand; dark, darker, perhaps, is its closing than one in ten million.

DIED.

LAIRO—Died on the 6th instant, at twenty minutes past eleven a. m., Harrison Laird, in the thirty-first year of his age. The funeral will take place from the residence of his mother, 324 North Illinois street, Friday, 8th instant, at two p. m.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FIVE CENTS A LINE FOR EACH INSERTION.

WE still offer for sale several beautiful Lots in the vicinity of the Northwestern University. They must be sold. Let those who wish to avail themselves of a rare bargain call immediately.

7-3 62 East Washington street.

THE NEWS.

Published every week day afternoon, at four o'clock, at the office, southwest corner of Madison and Circle streets. Price, two cents per copy. Delivered by carriers in any part of the city at ten cents per week.

Price for mailing, five dollars per annum, in advance, and fifty cents for six months, one dollar and twenty-five cents for three months, or fifty cents per month.

No advertisement inserted at editorial matter. All communications, whether on business or for publication, must be addressed to the Manager, JOHN E. HOLLIDAY.

THE EVENING NEWS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1890.

Twice, the Grand Sachem of Tammany, is sick. He was taken last night with a rash of blood to the head, consequent upon the intense labors of the past two weeks, and he may die. Probably New York doesn't care much. She could get along without him quite as well as with him.

The President is not taking the best way to further his cherished scheme of annexing San Domingo. Yesterday, in reply to a resolution of the House, asking for information in reference to the treaty now pending, he inclosed a communication from the Secretary of State, saying that it was incompatible with the public interest to furnish the desired knowledge. It is more evident than ever that it is incompatible with the public interest to have any thing to do with San Domingo.

New York does not seem to understand the business of locking a jury up, and preventing any communication with the outside world during the progress of a trial. In the McFarland trial now going on, the jury, last night, was dismissed, only being cautioned not to read the newspapers. Here, in a case of such magnitude, a juror, as soon as selected, would be placed under duress a little less pleasant, if anything, than the prisoner suffered.

General Howard is getting into trouble. In Congress yesterday, Fernando Wood presented a series of charges against him, which called for an investigation of large dimensions. Assertions have been often made, that in his management of the Freedmen's Bureau, General Howard has not been above blame, but these are presented now, for the first time, in a definite shape. Among other things he is charged with drawing three salaries, and with using government money and material for private purposes and private profit. The charges are very grave ones, and can not be lightly passed over. We hope General Howard will be able to maintain his innocence.

Commissioner Delano has done what Congress has always refused to do. He has forbidden the publication of the annual lists of assessments on income returns, so that we are no longer to know how much our neighbor made last year, or whether his report was entirely consistent with the truth. The decision will be greeted with pleasure by the majority of those paying the tax, and if there are any unfortunate individuals who have returned larger incomes than they actually received, it is not yet too late to make the necessary alterations. The lists when prepared, will, of course be subject to inspection at the collector's office, for it is nominally one of the privileges of an American citizen to examine the books of the revenue officials, whenever so minded.

Jack Reynolds' grim joke, that "hanging is played out in New York," is likely to be no laughing matter in his case, for all the preparations have been made to hang him to-morrow. It is not best to be too sure though, for now-a-days, if there is any one thing more uncertain than another, it is an execution. Governors are very apt to interfere at the last moment. If Reynolds is actually swung off, it should be a warning to murderers never to tell the truth so bluntly. In all probability, if he had not uttered the remark which has made him notorious, a few months' or years' imprisonment would have sufficed to expiate his crime. But his truthful speech roused the public indignation, and his life was demanded, not so much as a punishment of his crime but as a refutation of his philosophy. It is not the first time that force has endeavored to put down the truth.

The exposition of the Northwestern Woolen Manufacturers which will be held in this city, will commence on the seventh of August and continue five days. It is as well, perhaps, while public attention is directed to the matter, to remind our citizens that it will require a great deal of work to secure a successful meeting, and that the preparation for it should not be put off until the last moment. The exposition will induce a very large attendance of manufacturers and business men from all parts of the country, and if the opportunity is well worked up, a great benefit must result. If the attendance is as large as it was at Cincinnati last summer, our hotels will not be able to accommodate all, and it may be necessary to open our houses and entertain the visitors as comfortably as possible. From the following proposition, which secured the holding of the exposition here, it will be seen that the conditions involve considerable expense and not a little labor. The committee, consisting of Messrs. Landauer of Seymour, and Connelly and Gray of this city, are deserving of credit for the success of their labors:

To the Honorable Board of the Woolen Manufacturers' and Wool Growers' Association of the Northwest:

GENTLEMEN—We, the Committee of the Common Council and Board of Trade of the City of Indianapolis, offer to the Executive Committee of this Association the following inducements and propositions, that the coming exposition may be held in the City of Indianapolis, Indiana, to-wit:

1. Paying all freight and drayage on goods sent to said exposition.
2. To advertise properly the said exposition.
3. To have ample room for the exhibition, and power for all machinery.
4. To entertain the officers of the Society as guests of the city.
5. To pay all expenses incurred by said exposition.

We represent to the said Board that we have twelve railroads entering the city of Indianapolis from every cardinal point, thereby rendering the greatest facility of approach and return, both to persons desiring to attend and to others desiring to send or bring fabrics for exhibition; we have ample accommodation for board at reasonable rates, and have good rooms in which the exhibition may be displayed, to-wit, the Rink, Masonic Hall, Academy of Music, Metropolitan Hall, and

many others, either of which may be secured for the use of said exposition. The committee promises to have good auctioneers who will be present, and that ample advertising will be made so that the sale of the goods will be sure to be a remunerative rate. We also believe that a greater number of country merchants can be collected at Indianapolis than at any other point, thereby securing the sale of the fabrics. We believe in the fact that Indianapolis already has a wide reputation for a jobbing point, and justly gained, as shown by the amount of goods sold.

EDWIN DROOD.

Mr. Dickens' New Story—An Extract from the Opening Chapter—Scene in an Opium Smoker's Den.

"The Mystery of Edwin Drood, Mr. Dickens' new story, deals with a phase of life which he has not hitherto attempted to portray—namely, clerical life in an English cathedral town—and from the brief glimpses thus far afforded us, we see no reason to regret that he has stepped aside from his accustomed path. A scrap of conversation between 'Mr. Tope, Child Verger' and the Dean, is delicately flavored with Mr. Dickens' characteristic humor, and an interview between Mr. Jasper, the lay preacher, and Edwin Drood his nephew, over a cosy dinner in the preacher's lodgings, reminds us of some of the brightest scenes in the earlier novels, at the same time that it hints at the mystery to be developed hereafter. The author's power of terrible and fantastic description is illustrated in the opening chapter—a scene in a resort of opium-smokers. We quote a part of it: Shaking from head to foot, the man whose scattered consciousness had thus fantastically pieced itself together at length rises, supports his trembling frame upon his arms, and looks around. He is in the meanest and closest of small rooms. Through the ragged window-curtains the light of early day steals in from a miserable court. He lies, dressed across a large unmade bed, upon a bedstead that has indeed given way under the weight upon it. Lying, also dressed and also across the bed, not longwise, are a Chinaman, a Lascar, and a haggard woman. The two first are in a sleep of stupor; the last is blowing at a kind of pipe to kindle it. And as she blows, she shading it with her lean hand, concentrates its red spark of light, it serves in the dim morning as a lamp to show him what he sees of her.

"Another?" says this woman, in a querulous, rattling whisper. Have another?"

"Ye've smoked as many as five since ye came in at midnight," the woman goes on as she chronically complains. "Poor me, poor me, my head is so bad! Them two come in after ye. Ah, poor me, the business is slack; it's the Chinaman about the house, and the fewer Lascars, and no ships coming in, these say! Here's another ready for ye, deary. Ye'll remember, like a good soul, won't ye! that the market price is drefle high just now! More nor shilling and six pence for a thimbleful! And ye'll remember that nobody but me (and Jack Ohmanan 't other side the door, but he can't do it as well as me) has the true secret of mixing it? Ye'll pay up according, deary, won't ye?"

She blows at the pipe as she speaks, and occasionally bubbling at it, inhales much of its contents.

"O me, my lungs is weak, my lungs is bad! It's nearly ready for ye, deary. Ah, poor me, poor me, my poor hand shakes like to drop off! I see ye coming-to, and I see to my poor self, 'I'll have another ready for him, and he'll bear in mind the market price of opium, and pay according. O my poor head, it makes my pipes of old penny ink-bottles, ye see, deary—this is one—and I fit in a true piece, this way, and I takes my mixture out of this thimble with this little horn spoon; and so I fills, deary. Ah, my poor nerves! I got nervous-hard drunk for sixteen years afore I took to this; but this don't hurt me, I not to speak of. And it takes away the hunger as well as wittles, deary."

She hands him the nearly emptied pipe, and sinks back, turning over on her face.

He rises unsteadily from the bed, lays the pipe on the hearthstone, draws back the ragged curtain, and looks with repugnance at his three companions. He notices that the woman has opium-smoked herself into a strange likeness of the Chinaman. His form of cheek, eye, and temple, and color, are repeated in the face of the Lascar. The Lascar wrestles with one of his many gods, or devils, perhaps, and snarls horribly. The Lascar laughs and dribbles at the mouth. The hostess is still.

"What visions can she have?" the waking man muses, as he turns his face toward him, and looks down at it. "Visions of many butchers' shops, and public houses, and much credit? Of an increase of hideous customers, and this horrible bedstead set upright again, and this horrible court swept clean? What can she rise to, under any quantity of opium, higher than that—eh?"

He bends down his ear to listen to her mutterings.

"Unintelligible!"

As he watches the spasmodic shoots and darts that break out of her face and limbs, like fitful lightning out of a dark sky, some contagion in them seizes upon him; inso-much that he has to withdraw himself to a lean arm-chair by the hearth—placed there, no doubt, for such emergencies—and to sit in it, holding tight until he has got the better of this unclean spirit of imitation.

Then he comes back, pounces on the Chinaman, and seizing him with both hands by the throat, turns him violently on the bed. The Chinaman clutches the aggressive hands, resists, grasps, and protests.

"What do you say?"

A watchful pause.

"Unintelligible!"

Slowly loosening his grasp as he listens to the incoherent jargon with an attentive ear, he turns to the Lascar and fairly drags him forth upon the floor. As he falls, the Lascar starts into a half-risen attitude, glares with his eyes, lashes about him fiercely with his arms, and draws a phantom knife. It then becomes apparent that the woman has been in possession of the knife, for safety's sake; for she too starting up, and restraining and expostulating with him, the knife is visible in her dress, not in his, when they drowsily drop back, side by side.

A Rumor about Burlingame.

The startling rumor has been current at St. Petersburg that the death of Mr. Burlingame was caused by poisoning, the motive to the crime being the jealousy of his Chinese associates in the Embassy. We can trace this rumor to no basis of fact, and it seems to be rather one of those titbits of sensational gossip in which diplomatic circles delight than a subject for serious thought. The St. Louis Republican maintains that the Russians have a weakness for explaining the sudden death of any prominent person "in an unnatural rather than a common manner"—though, perhaps, we ourselves have not much to say on that head, after a member of the last Congress solemnly announced his belief in that body that both Harrison and Taylor had been poisoned. The truth seems to be that Mr. Burlingame over heated himself by his violent exercise, skating when the weather was exceptionally cold, and that his system then received a shock to which it succumbed.—[New York Times.]

Women as Lecturers.

Miss Kate Field, in an article on "Woman in the Lyceum," says: "Taking for granted all that is known and said about women, they ought to make more attractive lecturers than men. If I do not think they ought to be. And these are my data: Women are born more graceful; they have the great gift of beauty, and the great privilege of dress. Hence they are a greater gratification to the eye, and the majority of the people hear with their eyes. Their own more impulsive, more sympathetic, more persuasive. Therefore, they are more likely to touch the heart, and when you have made an audience feel, half the battle is won."

Wearie's Well.

In a soft summer gleam,
In yon drowsy dell,
It was there we first met,
By Wearie's well.
We sat on the brown bank,
And looked at the fern,
By side of the well,
And looked at the fern.

The cornetist was chiming:
His sad music cry,
And the stars were dreaming
Their path through the sky;
The burn babbled freely
Its love to the flower,
But we heard not the burn,
In that blessed hour.

We heard and we saw nought
Above or around;
We felt that our love lived,
And leashed idle sound.
I gazed on your sweet face
Till tears filled my eye,
And they drop on your wee foot—
A wad's worth to me.

Now the winter snow's falling
On bare holly and ivy,
And the cold wind is stripping
The leaf off the tree.
But the snow is not faster,
Nor melt does it more,
See you freeze the holly,
As Faith fades in your heart.

You've waded out another
Your bridegroom to be;
But his heart have you
As mine have I thee?
Ye'll get babbles and mailings,
I may have a change,
But they'll winna buy back
The peace o' my days.

Farwell, and forever,
My first love and last;
May thy joys be to come—
Nimble in the past,
In sorrow and sadness
This hour is on me;
But light as the dawn, may
It fleet over thee!

—[William Motherwell.]

"SCRAPS."

Boston fashionables affect violet ink.

Sir Samuel Baker is still in the Nile country.

Young men in China are expected to marry at twenty.

Around Pittsburgh the forests are full of wild pigeons.

The oyster trade is the largest local trade Baltimore has.

Miss Kate Field is writing up Fechter for the Atlantic Monthly.

A portrait of Cromwell was lately sold in London for \$5,000.

Dan Bryant denies having made \$10,000 out of his "Shoo Fly."

"Figaro" proposes to go down by the "sad sea waves" to try and cheer them up a little.

Speaking of lasses, Garibaldi uses "alas" 500 times in the course of his so called novel.

There is but one bachelor in the Blue Grass country, in Kentucky, the girls are so pretty.

Our colored brethren are already beginning to speak of "the white element of our population."

Rev. Newman Hall writes from Jerusalem that his health has improved beyond his expectations.

Napoleon calls the forty-five thousand schoolmasters in his Empire, "the pacific army of France."

It is said that Punchinello, the new comic paper, has determined to spend \$60,000 before it gives up the ship.

Don Henri de Bourbon asked General Sickles to act as his second in the late duel, but he respectfully declined.

A sister of General Thomas married Dr. Gamaliel Bailey, well known as the editor of the National Era of Washington.

A new parasol, with the handle on one side, so as to give the wearer the full benefit of the shade, will be the rage this summer.

The Portland Argus says: "Mrs. Hannah Knapp, of Leeds, who is eighty-seven years of age, has a third set of elegant teeth."

Frank Blair is reported to have said in New York the other night, that he believed Grant's administration would end in bloodshed.

Work on the daily newspapers in New York is more poorly paid for, all things considered, than in any other city in the Union.

Odo Russell, the British Minister at Rome, has again offered the Pope an asylum in Malta, in case the French troops should be withdrawn.

The debt of the United States amounts to \$65 per head of population, that of France to \$68, that of Holland to \$107, and that of England to \$134.

General Allen Rutherford, nominated for Third Auditor of the Treasury, is a native New York lawyer, who served in the army through the war.

A Wisconsin farmer sues for a divorce on the ground that his wife can't chop the amount of wood that she boasted about previous to marriage.

Theodore Tilton, as editor-in-chief of the Independent, has \$7,200 a year, and yet he generally writes only one article a week, and performs none of the drudgery.

A chap in Galveston got into a woman's window alone, while her husband was away, but had to be carried out by the neighbors. She was the best shot in the city.

The intense pathos which Anna Dickinson threw into the expression—"My God, let me die"—in her Cincinnati lecture, has been explained by the fact that she was entertaining a felon on her finger.

Sam Rogers, a famous London jockey, has just died. The late master of the Kensington House School was used to say that "young Rogers was the best classical scholar he ever turned out."

One of the longest sentences in magazine literature is to be found in Lippincott's for April, in an article upon "Florida." It fills over a page of double column, and contains more than eight hundred words.

The following question belongs to the mixed mathematics, and a great many people have got mixed up in trying to solve it: If three cats kill three rats in three minutes, how many cats will it take to kill one hundred rats in fifty minutes?

The decline in gold has had no perceptible effect, as yet, on the price of board—lager beer and such—oyster stews and barbers' fees. The prices of all the above mentioned things seem to be as unchangeable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

The only real fun the doctors at West Point, Georgia, have had since the war, has been in the past two weeks, since which time the measles have been playing an engagement there to crowded houses. Children have been delighted with them.

The Springfield Republican remarks, with

pride, that Massachusetts has paid the interest on her debt all through the war in coin, buying the gold, whatever the premium, and has never tendered a greenback to a holder of her bonds. She is the only State that has pursued this course.

Strius was described as a fiery red star by the ancients; some years ago it was a pure white, while it is now becoming a decided green color. Capella was also called a red star by the ancients; it was afterwards described as a yellow star, and is now bluish. Many other instances of change of color have been detected.

At Danville, New York, a dog chased a cat into a house and on to a red hot stove. The cat tried to escape by climbing up the stove pipe, but fell back into a pan of boiling water, and the lady of the house in trying to rescue the cat, was bitten and will die, and the cat has died, and the dog ought to die, or any other dog or cat.—[New York Democrat.]

The Colt Firearms Company are engaged in the manufacture of a new pocket pistol of very small size. The entire pistol is only about four and a half inches long, but it will carry a ball of 40-100ths of an inch. They are single barrel breech-loaders, and will make a very effective weapon, and at the same time be very convenient to carry.

Another of the "successful doings of women," which the Revolution wanted to be kept posted in, is that of Mary Hupp, of Fremont, Ohio, who poisoned her husband last September. Mary was so modest about her "success" that she didn't want anything said about it, and it was only found out a few days ago, when they dug the poor man up. Mary is at present stopping with the sheriff.—[N. Y. Democrat.]

General Butler engaged Mr. Joseph Ames to paint the portrait of his daughter, and then refused to pay the price demanded \$1,000. He has recently, however, given his check for the amount. The story goes in Boston that this satisfactory consummation was hastened by an offer to Mr. Ames of the same sum for the picture from a club of young men, who sought it as an ornament for their drawing room.

While two daughters of James Lawler, proprietor of the Central Hotel, New Haven, were playing together the other day, one of them accidentally forced a crochet hook into the breast of the other to the depth of one and five-eighths inches. Three physicians were called, who succeeded in cutting it out, although it was so near the heart that it moved up and down with each pulsation of that organ.

A Baltimore correspondent writes: Thunder sours milk and kills oysters. You may load a vessel to its utmost capacity; start for market, and one good round clap of thunder will kill every oyster in the vessel immediately. Pounding with an ax upon the deck of a vessel when oysters are thereon, or pounding upon the sides of a vessel with a heavy weight, will kill every oyster that feels the jar. But thunder fetches them the first pop."

Remarkable discoveries will never cease. It has been ascertained, as is alleged in the Medical Gazette of New York, that the odor of the skunk is a powerful anti-spasmodic, and is a sure cure for asthma. This statement may have been made to pave the way for the introduction of a new article of perfumery. But whatever may have been the motive, the polecat is in danger of extermination, unless the doctors take to cultivating him.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

We have for sale a

First Class Corner Lot,

Of fifty-three (53) feet front, only one square north of Washington street. Price, \$3,000.

MICK, GEYER & CO.,
167 East Washington street.

REAL ESTATE.

Low Prices and Long Time!

ON HOUSES LOTS AND VACANT LOTS, I have property in three quarters of the city, and persons wishing to purchase can not fail to be accommodated.

To those who wish to use their money to build at once, I will sell at low prices and ask no money down.

Special advantages as to price, terms, railroad tracks, etc., etc., to MANUFACTURERS.

JAMES H. MCKERNAN,
Dealer in Real Estate,
51 West Washington street.

SEWING MACHINES.

THE.

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.

Persons wanting

Sewing Machines,

Owe it to themselves to try

THE DOMESTIC

Before purchasing, they want THE BEST, why not get it! At

WALKER & CO.'S, State Agents,

17 North Meridian St.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. J. T. BOYD,
Surgeon and Homeopathic Physician

Office—No. 14 South Pennsylvania street.
Residence—No. 238 East Market street.
Jan 1-3m.

D. H. OLIVER, M. D.,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

CIGARS.

ATTENTION, SMOKERS.

PAWNBROKER.

G. W. WAGNER'S
GREAT PAWNBROKING ESTABLISHMENT
Is located at No. 52 North Illinois street, one square north of Bates House.
Money advanced liberally on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, and on articles of value.
Great quantities of unredeemed pledges for sale.

ARRIVALS, ETC., OF MAILS.

Arrival and Closing of Mails.

All mails are sorted for delivery immediately upon their arrival at the office.

DUR. EAST. CLOSE.

A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

2:00 6:00 Via Columbus & Lake Erie R. R.

2:00 6:00 New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, etc.

6:00 9:00 Wheeling and Baltimore.

6:00 9:00 Richmond, Columbus, O., and Dayton, O.

12:30 3:30 Via Bellefontaine R. R.

2:30 7:00 Cleveland, Buffalo, Albany, Boston, all of New England, and Northern Ohio.

7:00 9:00 Via Terre Haute R. R.

2:40 7:00 St. Louis, all of Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Missouri, Southern and Central Illinois, Terre Haute.

10:00 12:30 Terre Haute Way.

10:00 12:30 Evansville, Vincennes and Northwestern Indiana.

6:00 9:00 Via Peru R. R.

6:00 9:00 All Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Oregon, Montana, Utah, Chicago, Northern Illinois, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kokomo, Logansport, Detroit, Canada, and California, Arizona and Idaho.

6:00 9:00 Via Lafayette R. R.

2:10 7:00 Quincy, Springfield, Decatur, Bloomington, Peoria, Jacksonville, Alton, Covington, etc.

10:00 12:30 Via Terre Haute R. R.

12:10 7:15 All of Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina, Arkansas, Louisville, New Albany, Jeffersonville, Madison and Seymour.

12:10 7:15 Via Cincinnati R. R.

8:10 8:00 All Southern Ohio and Eastern Kentucky.

12:10 9:00 Via Vincennes R. R.

5:40 9:30 Martinsville, West Newton, Valley Mills, Spencer, Gosport, Mooresville, Brooklyn, etc.

1:00 Via Junction R. R.

1:00 Connersville, Rushville, Beech Grove, Morrisville, Hamilton, Ohio, Oxford, Ohio, Sugar Creek, Davisville, Carrsville and Kinderhook.

10:00 Crawfordsville R. R.

9:00 12:30 Brownsville, Clermont, daily.

9:00 12:30 New Ross, New Elkhart, Junction, Pittsburg, and Orth, Tuesdays and Fridays.

W. B. HOLLOWAY, P. M.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, ETC.

HASKITT & MORRIS,

(Successors to W. I. Haskitt & Co.)

Druggists,

AND DEALERS IN

Chemicals,

Paints, Oils,

Window Glass,

Dye Stuffs,

Perfumery and Toilet Articles

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS

For Medical Purposes.

Surgical Instruments,

ELASTIC STOCKINGS,

HOMEOPATHIC REMEDIES,

And all Articles usually kept in a first-class Drug House, which we offer at the very lowest.

DENTIST.

DR. KILGORE, DENTIST.

No. 70 North Illinois Street.

Has retired and enlarged his office, adding all late improvements known to the profession, and will continue to work at the same low prices, as heretofore, guaranteeing all work that comes from his office to be of the best quality and made from the best material.

WALTER BOLD,
No. 108 Marion St., New York.

LEATHER.

Leather Belting,

Manufactured from Fishback's celebrated

OAK-TANNED LEATHER.

Awarded the highest Premium and Diploma

At the Indiana State Fair

For the years 1887, 1888 and 1889.

Also, on hand,

RUBBER BELTING, HOSE

Page's Patent Lace Leather,

OAK-TANNED LEATHER.

Of every description.

French Skins, Sole Leather, Etc.,

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

JOHN FISHBACK,

No. 125 South Meridian street,

Indianapolis, Ind.

